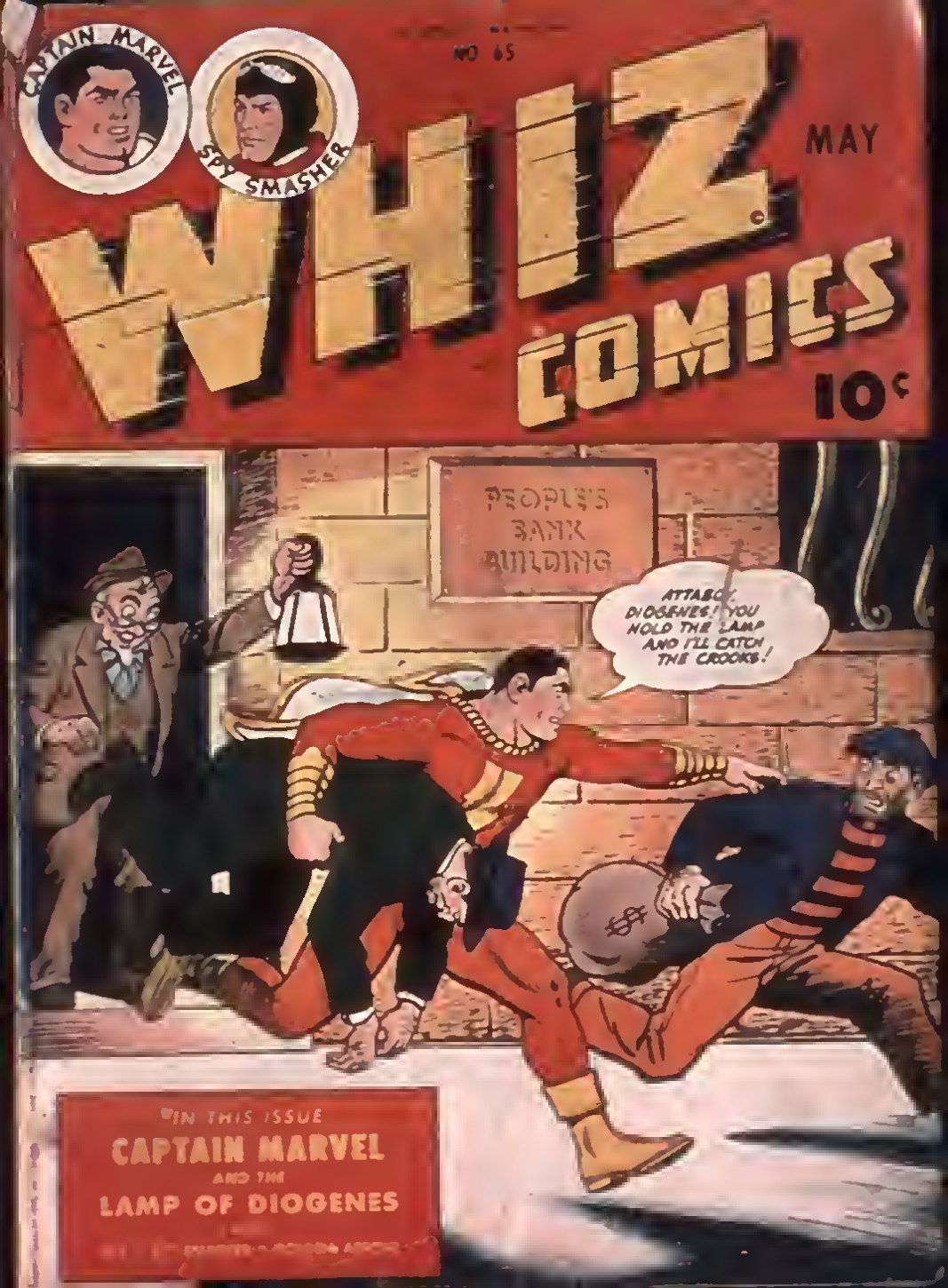
CAPTAIN MARVEL
SPY SMASHER
NO 65
WHIZ COMICS
MAY
10¢
PEOPLE'S BANK BUILDING
ATTACK, DIOGENES! YOU HOLD THE LAMP AND I'LL CATCH THE CROOKS!
IN THIS ISSUE
CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND THE
LAMP OF DIOGENES

THAT'S THE WAY TO STRETCH A SINGLE INTO A THREE BAGGER!

HERE'S THE WAY TO GET THE MOST ENJOYMENT OUT OF BREAKFAST. LEAD OFF WITH LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

CRACK WHOLE GRAIN FOOD VALUES IN WHEATIES. AND ZIPPY FLAVOR. A ZESTY BLEND OF NUTTY, TOASTED TASTES AND MELLOW, MALT-SWEET SYRUP THAT HAS YOU STRETCHING FOR SECOND HELPINGS.

HIT INTO A TRIPLE BREAKFAST TREAT. GOOD NOURISHMENT. DELICIOUSLY GOOD FLAVOR. MIGHTY IMPORTANT EATING -- IN A BIG BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

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WHEATIES

WHEATIES

Breakfast of Champions

DIVE INTO A BIG BOWLFUL OF WHEATIES -- EVERY MORNING.

WHIZ COMICS

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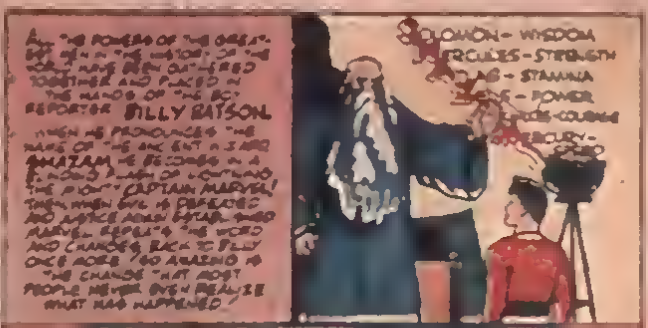

IN THIS ISSUE:

CAPTAIN MARVEL *and* DIOGENE'S LAMP!
SPY SMASHER!
IBIS *and* TAIA
GOLDEN ARROW!

THEY'RE UNDER FIRE! YOU'RE UNDER OBLIGATION!

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May, 1943. Vol. 11, No. 66

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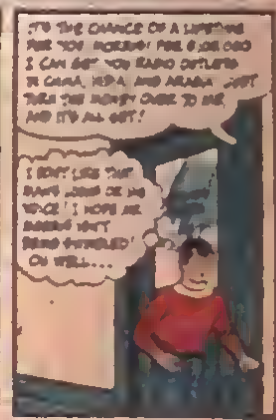
CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE LAMP OF DIOGENES



OUTSIDE THE BUILDING
HELLO O.K. YOU'RE THE NEW NIGHT WATCHMAN, AREN'T YOU? WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
I'M LOOKING FOR A PENNY I LOST DOWN!

MY NAME IS DOODLES DOWN! AN OLD MAN AIN'T SO GOOD. CAN YE HELP ME FIND THE PENNY?
CERTAINLY O.K. GLAD TO HELP.

HERE IT IS!

THANK YE DOWN! YOU'RE AN HONEST BOY!
HEY! HOW COME THAT LAMP SUDDENLY TURNED TO GREEN? IT WAS PLAIN WHITE BEFORE!

YES YE SEE DOWN THIS IS A VERY SPECIAL LAMP! WHEN IT SHINES AN HONEST MAN OR DEED IT SHINES GREEN. WHEN IT CONDEMNS A DISHONEST, IT CHANGES RED!
HOLY MOLEY! BY GOL THAT'S LIKE MAGIC!

MAYBE IT IS DOWN! MAYBE IT IS! THIS OLD LAMP CAME FROM ANCIENT GREECE, YE SEE!
WHY THAT'S LIKE DOODLES AND HIS LAMP—ALWAYS LOOKING FOR AN HONEST MAN. AND THAT'S WHAT HE MAKES THE STEAM!

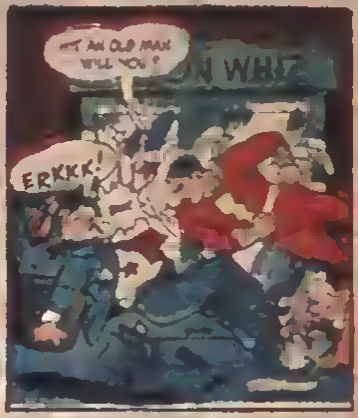
A MOMENT LATER, ANOTHER POLICE APPLIANCE...
WHAT, MISTER! WHO ARE YE?
AN ELECTRICIAN! GOTTA FIX SOMETHIN' IN STATION WHIZ!

HUH?

HELP!
UGH!

HELP!
SHAZAM!

BOOM


ERKKK!

GREEN! THE BRIGHTEST AND "FRESHEST" GREEN EVER SAW FROM THE LAMP! CAPT. MARVEL, YOU MUST BE THE MOST HONEST MAN ON EARTH! HERE, TAKE THE LAMP!

THANKS OLD MAN! NOW TO PUT UP TO THE WINDOW OF MR. ROBERTS OFFICE! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO TEST JOHN BUG...

MEANWHILE IN THE OFFICE OF MR. ROBERTS...
YES SIR! I'LL MAKE STATION WHIZ THE LARGEST AND MOST WIDELY-HEARD RADIO STATION ON EARTH! I'LL TAKE A MERE FOOLISH SIGN THAT CHECK, MORRIS!
ALL RIGHT!

HEY! WHAT'S THAT BRIGHT RED LIGHT IN MR. ROBERTS OFFICE? WHERE'D IT COME FROM?
NOW? HAY FROM THE WINDOW!

YES! AND IT PROVES YOU'RE A DISHONEST MAN, JOHN BUG! A BIG DOLLAR! DON'T SIGN THAT CHECK, MR. ROBERTS!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HEY, YOU BLASTED RED MARVELER, TAKE THAT!
HOLY MOLEY! HE HIT THE LAMP!
BANG

NOW! I KNOW YOU'RE A CROOK!

NOW GET OUT! I COULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR ATTEMPTED ASSAULT BUT I'M GOING TO SAVE YOUR DUPLICATE AS EVIDENCE! GET!
CAPT. MARVEL, YOU SAVED US FROM LOSING A LOT OF MONEY!

SO, THAT'S ALL TO THIS REMARKABLE CLAW. BUT HOLY MOLEY! NOW AM I GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS TO POOR OLD DOBBINS DIXELL!

MY LAND... BRONCKO!
THE DOBBINS IN AMERICAN STORY! BUT LOOK! CAN HAVE IT FIXED! A FEW BLOWS ON IT AND IT'LL BE AS GOOD AS EVER.

BILLY BATSON WILL BRING IT TO YOU LATER. GO! WE'LL TALK LATER ON THE REPAIRS!...
SHAZAM!

BOOM

I WONDER IF I HAVE ANY BLAME ABOUT IT! I KNOW THAT OLD PUTTER WILL DO IT!

THERE! ALL FIXED! NOW I'LL LIGHT IT AND BRING IT BACK TO OLD DOBBINS! HE NEEDS IT, AS A NIGHT WATCHMAN, TO KEEP DISHONEST PEOPLE OUT OF STATION WHIZ!

BUT JUST AS BILLY ARRIVES HE SEES A STRANGE SIGHT!
???
TOTTER, WHERE ARE YOU OLD MAN!
OH! WHAT FOR?
NEVER MIND! JUST COME ALONG!

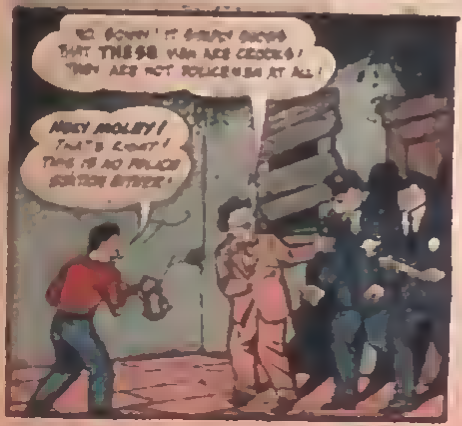
BUT! TELL YE THE POOR NO WRONG! I'LL ONLY HAD MY LAMP HERE IT WOULD HAVE GREEN FOR ME—IT'D PROVE I WAS INNOCENT!
GIVE IT FOR THE JUDGE!

HERE'S THE LAMP DOBBINS! WAIT-- WAIT! OH GOLLY I'LL HAVE TO RUN AND CATCH UP!

THEY'RE DOING IN THE POLICE STATION!

DOBBINS HERE'S YOUR LAMP! IT'S PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE! IT'S GREEN FOR YOU!
THANK YE, YOU BOY! JUST IN TIME!

BUT TO THE AMAZEMENT
HOLY MOLEY! IT'S SMASHING RED! DOBBINS POPS IT AGAIN THAT YOU-- YOU---?
THAT I'M REALLY A CRIMINAL, GOWN?


NO, GOWN! IT SIMPLY SHOWS THAT THESE VAN ACE CROOKS! THEY ARE NOT POLICEMEN AT ALL!
HOLY MOLEY! THAT'S RIGHT! THERE IS NO POLICE STATION EVEN!

IT WAS A TRAP SHAZ---- SAAAA!
GOOD WORK, BOYS! WE GOT THE RIGHT WATCHMAN PRISONER! YE'RE THE BOY TOO!

HA, HA! NOW STATION ONE IS UNGUARDED FOR THE NIGHT! BOSSO DON'T HAND OVER THE MONEY SO NOW THE MAN'S KEN-HANDED! STATION ONE IS GOING TO BE BLOWN SKY-HIGH!

MY MAN IS WAITING THERE WITH THE TNT! WE'LL BE FINAL NOW TO BE ALREADY BUT I NEED A LIGHT!

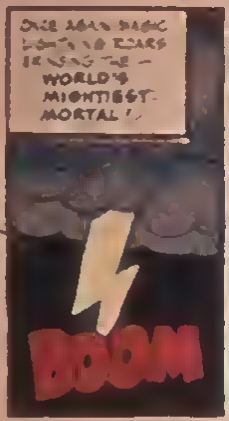
AH... JUST WHAT I NEED... A LAMP! I'LL SHINE IT THROUGH THE WINDOW AND MY MAN WILL GET OFF THE TNT!

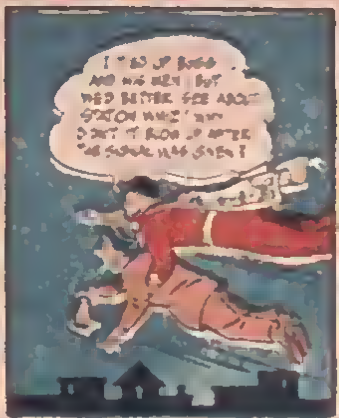
WHAT'S THIS BLASTED RED LIGHT ALL OF A SUDDEN? OH WELL, HE'LL STILL GET THE SIGNAL!

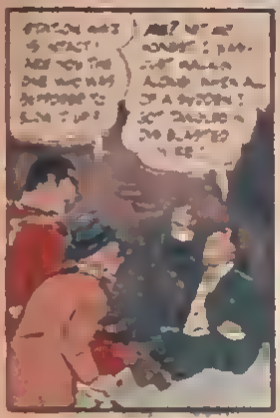
BUT AT STATION ONE THE WOMAN SEES THE SIGNAL AND...
HEY, DIT AIN'T DA SIGNAL! IT'S A RED LIGHT... DANGER! SOMETHIN' WRONG SOME WHERE

HERE... PROBABLY BE COPS HERE IN TWO SECONDS! I AIN'T GONNA GET CAUGHT KEN-HANDED! NO, SIR, NOT ME! DA WRECK WID DA TNT JOB! I'LL SCREAM AND—OOPS!

AHA! NOW TO HEAR THE EXPLOSION!...
THE LAMP... HOOKED MY SAG AND PULLED IT AWAY!... SHAZAM!







HEY, FANS! JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB *today!*

CLIP OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL IT TO ME AT 22 W. PUTNAM AVE. GREENWICH, CONN. DO IT RIGHT NOW!

Dear Captain Marvel

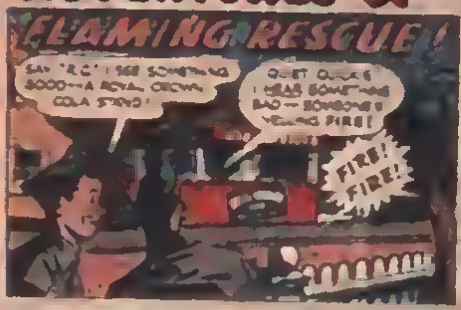
Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 10¢ (in coin or stamps) to cover cost of mailing. Also I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

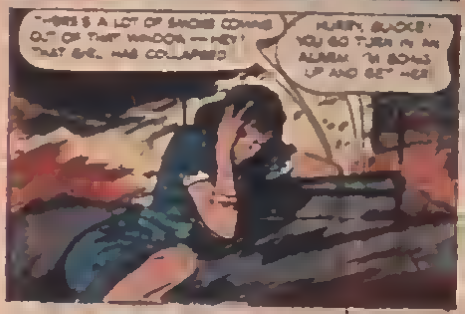
Name _____ Age _____

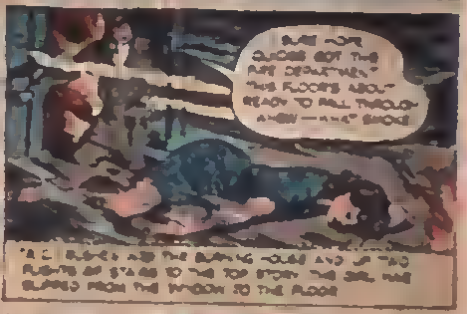
Street Address _____

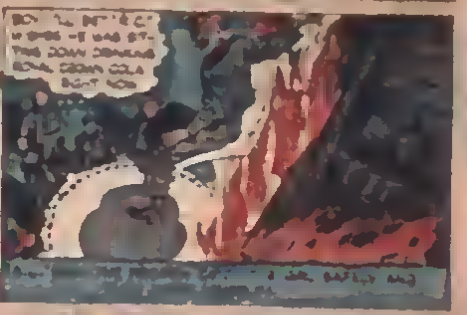
City and State _____

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE



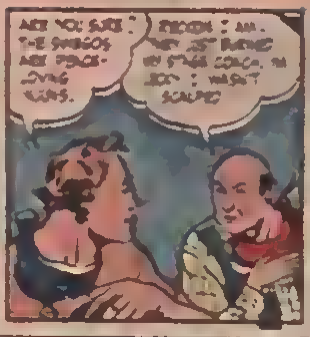


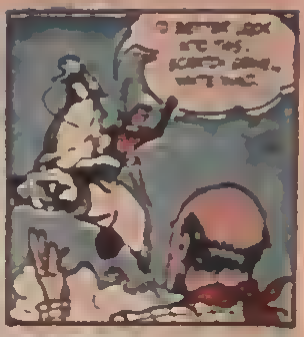




GOLDEN ARROW
"DEEP ROOTED TROUBLE"
YEEOW!
YIPPIE!
ATTACK!!
BOY! THOSE VILLAS SHORE ARE IN A HURRY TO GET SQUELCHED.
BY THE GREAT WOOD SPOON! THEY'RE ON THE WARPATH! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE COACH IS SHAFTY!
I'D BETTER GET TO TOWN AND WARN THE POLICE!
YIPPIE!
KILL! KILL!

THE SHIKOS ARE ON THE WARPATH.
THEY'RE HEADING FOR TOWN.


ARE YOU SURE? THE SHIKOS ARE PEACE-LOVING MEN.
BROOKS! AH... THEY JUST BURNED MY STAGE COACH, AND JOE'S WASN'T SCALPED!



HEY BROS! WHAT'S GOING ON?

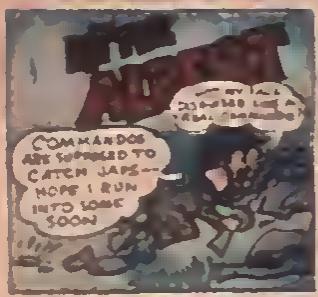
BUT GOLDEN ARROW GETS A SHARP GRIP...

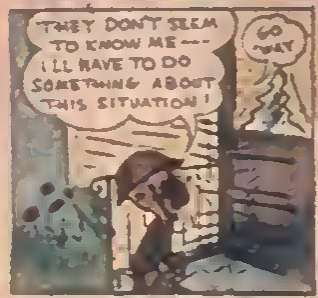
BUT AS THE HOMAS COME THROUGH
GOLDEN ARROW!

PAIN!

YOW!
DR. YANKI
PAINLESS DE

SO WHAT! WHAT'S MEDICINE TO WORK.
GIVE ME A CHANCE TO USE SOME BLACK MAGIC.
ALL RIGHT. BUT IF YOU FAIL FIRST TO DIE.
THIS BETTER WORK. TO BE ABLE TO HOLD WITH A THIS A TRICK.
NOW GRIMP, JUST LOOK UP INTO THE SUN.
HIM COMMER.
AH! NO PAIN. NO FEEL-ICS FIGHTING WITH.
LATER THAT NIGHT...
HELP! THE VOLANS ARE ON THE WARPATH AGAIN.
HOLD ON! MY ONLY USE — GOLDEN ARROW. STRAIGHT TO MAKE ME AN COLONEL ON IT.



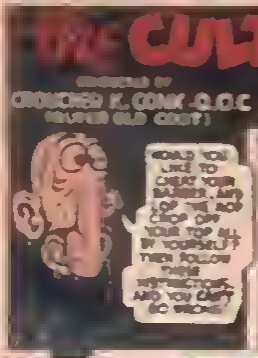


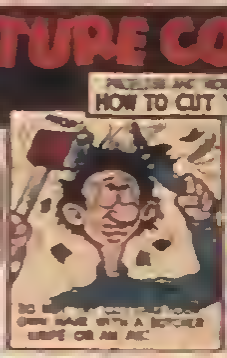
THE CULTURE CORNER

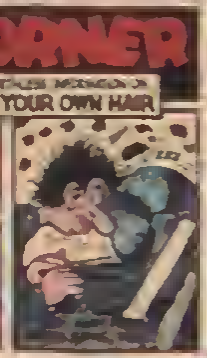
CONDUCTED BY CRUNCHED K. CONK, Q.C.C. (SUPER OLD COOT)

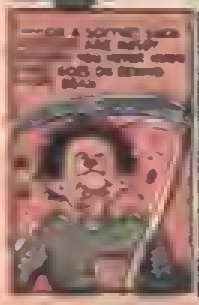
PRICELESS AND NOTHINGLESS INFORMATION ON

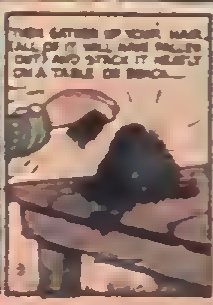
HOW TO CUT YOUR OWN HAIR











Nelson McMahon's New Comic Book

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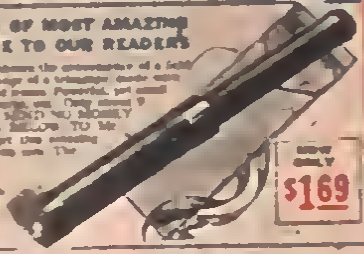

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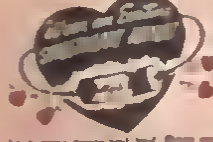

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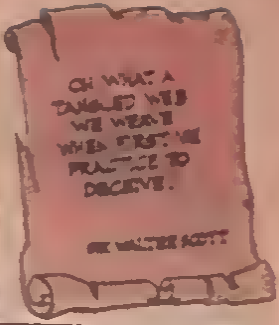
SPY SMASHER

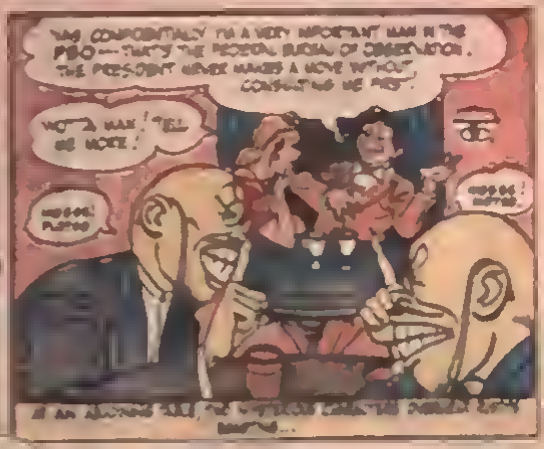
AND

"THE CODE IN THE HEAD!"

ALAN ARMSTRONG, A WEALTHY VIRGINIA SPORTSMAN, IS REALLY SPY SMASHER, THE MASK-MASTER ENEMY OF ALL WHO DARE THE UNITED STATES!



BUT IF A CONGRESSMAN'S SON, ALLAN, HANGS AROUND SOME GANGSTERS AND—HE ...HE'S CALLED "DANGEROUS"... BECAUSE HE'S A SUSPECTED MAN!


HAS CONFIDENTIALLY TO A VERY IMPORTANT MAN IN THE FBO — THAT'S THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION. THE PRESIDENT NEVER MAKES A MOVE WITHOUT CONSULTING HIS FBO!
NOTTA MAN! TELL US MORE!
MORE! PLEASE!
MORE! MORE!
IN AN ADJOINING TABLE, THE MYSTERIOUS CHARACTER PUBLICLY KNOWN AS MOTSO...

PLUTSO, HE IS WITH THE FBO!
MOTSO, WE WILL TAP HIS PHONE.

PLUTSO! I YIELD TO YOU THE HONOR AND HONOR OF CLIMBING POLE.
I AM UNWORTHY... TO YOU SHOULD GO THE GLORIOUS GLORY!
CRACK.

PLUTSO, WE WILL PUT CURSED U.S. COIN. I SAY HEADS.
CLEVER ME — MAKE COIN WITH TWO TAILS!

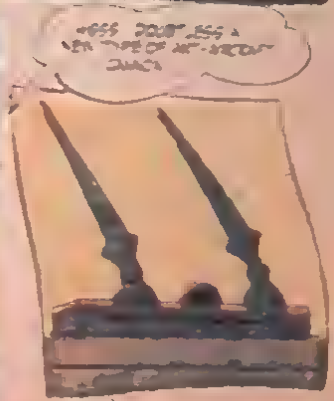
WHO'S ALL DUPED? MOTSO-TOTSO!

VERY DRY...
THE BIG BASKETBALL GAME IS TODAY, SIR ; HERE TO WORK, DAVID ?... BUT WHERE IS ; CAN GET OUT OF ...
HELLO BOSS. I DID GO TO WORK TODAY. I'VE GOT A COOK IN THE HEAD.

I'VE GOT A COOK IN THE HEAD.
WHAT?
WHAT?

HOURS LATER...
WELL, DO WHAT WE CAN, BUT...
OH ADMIRAL, MY BOY BUSTY HAS DISAPPEARED ! I'M SO WORRIED. I'M SURE SOMETHING DREADFUL HAS HAPPENED TO HIM.
DON'T WORRY MADAM. I THINK I CAN GET BUSTY SMUGGLER INTERESTED IN THIS CASE.

MEANWHILE...
COOK... I HAVE FOUND IN HIS POCKET A PHOTO - DOUBTLESS THIS IS A NEW SECRET WEAPON
WHAT'S WRONG ?


YES, DOUBTLESS A NEW TYPE OF ANTI-VICTORY CHAIR.

NOW DOG, TELL US THE SECRET CODE OR WE'LL KILL YOU WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE!
WHAT CODE?

AFTER VAIN QUESTIONING...
BUT HE WILL NOT TALK. PUT HIM TO BED AND LISTEN TO HIS PHONE SOME MORE. TO YOUR STUPID OFFICIALS WILL CALL & GIVE MORE SECRETS.

IF YOU DON'T MIND ... USE THE PHONE TO CHECK WITH ADMIRAL CORBY.

BZZZZ
SOUNDS LIKE THIS WIRE HAS BEEN TAPPED!

AHA, IT HAS BEEN TAPPED!

BANG!
BANG!

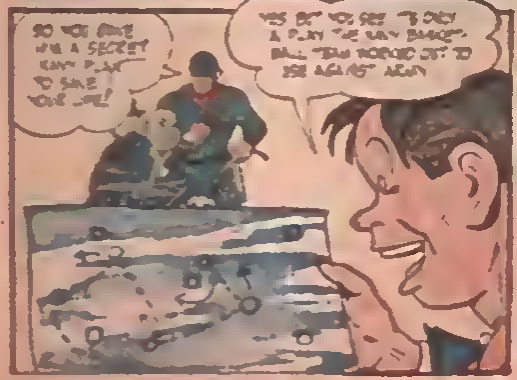
BANG
BANG
OH BLOODY DAY!
CLICK!
HORRORS!
BANG
BANG
NOW TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH BUSTY—OR I'LL FEED YOU TO THE MAGGOTS.
HELP! NO, NO! I'LL TELL!
I THINK I'LL TELL FBO AGENT WHELP!
A THOUSAND PIECES OF EIGHT!
HEY, WAIT! SPARE ME AND I'LL GIVE YOU A SECRET KEY PLAN IT'S IN MY HIP POCKET.

HOW THIS ISN'T FILE.

BLANG!

HEY! IF YOU SWALLOW THAT PAPER, I'LL SHOOT YOU DEAD!
LOOKIN, IT'S SPY SMASHER!

I'M NOT SWALLOW!


SO YOU HAVE HAD A SECRET NAVY PLAN TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!
YES BUT YOU SEE I'M ONLY A PLANT THE NAVY SMASHER. BILL TRAN WORKED OUT TO SEE AGAINST ME AGAIN

BOSS! I GUESS I WAS BEAT DOWN TO THE CELLAR THAT DID IT. LOOKIN! REALLY HAD GOT A LOOSE IN THE HEAD.

HARD WAY—SKY WAY

BY JIMM ROBINSON

"LOOK at this news! Bat-field' Deavers Military Prep will give a course in flying this year!" Jon (Smiley) Jonson, ranch bookkeeper, held the newspaper aloft and grinned down at the old ranch-hand leaning against the corral. "Just what I been hoping would happen. Bat! Must be one of the first prep schools in the Southwest to give a regular school course in flying. And the age limit just fits me. It's open to any student 16 or [illegible]."

The cowhand [illegible] Bat took the paper [illegible] Jon's thrusting hands and [illegible] to read the [illegible] the paper and then [illegible] the newsheet [illegible] Jon again. "Yuh know dad-blamed well I can't read! I'll take your word for it, Smiley. [illegible] any nation to ever get off the ground [illegible] up [illegible] flesh. Y[illegible] Bat-field cost a weather [illegible] up at a lone cooling buzzard. It isn't natural, [illegible] It [illegible] natural!"

Jon [illegible] the [illegible] about. "Boy! If I could [illegible] that prize money, [illegible] the Western R[illegible] I can [illegible] Y[illegible] Bat!"

[illegible]

good [illegible] Army used [illegible]. But he got himself killed. An yuh [illegible] plumb bad [illegible] yuh try [illegible] in that rodeo. It's [illegible] woman's flyin'."

"Sure [illegible] Bat. It's big time [illegible] but I've got [illegible] enter. It's the only way I know to get money in time to start at Deavers Prep. There's no law says anyone sixteen [illegible] enter, is there? Bat? No. An' [illegible] the [illegible] I'm goin' in."

"Where yuh push [illegible] out thatawa[illegible] Smiley, [illegible] there's no use talkin' [illegible] Bat, sez' remembrashes both [illegible] was [illegible] Dadd[illegible] Dad[illegible] Yuh aren't gotta [illegible] Smiley. Stick [illegible]."

Jon Smiley Jonson [illegible] of the [illegible] morning [illegible] on the buckle of [illegible] some[illegible]. He [illegible] notice of [illegible] flying [illegible] of the Scandal. At Albuquerque Herald. He [illegible] grinned. He [illegible] dropping [illegible] and [illegible] ing [illegible] around, started [illegible] camp [illegible] a [illegible] corral.

He [illegible] that [illegible] ing [illegible] long Mexican [illegible] Old Buck [illegible] once [illegible] caught [illegible] demand [illegible]

[illegible]

BUT JON [illegible] not exactly a [illegible] now with a sprained wrist. They say General George Washington [illegible] growth when he was [illegible]. So had Jon. Six-two and a rugged one-seventy. He had not an [illegible] for [illegible]. He knew cattle and store-house bookkeeping and he rated $40 a month and found, the [illegible] any punther.

His Dad [illegible] had-gone, to pay his old debt and [illegible] has [illegible] cent of it because Jon [illegible] what he Dad [illegible] have wanted. He'd rare [illegible] even [illegible] but [illegible] could [illegible] it would be [illegible]. He had [illegible] dawn hops a bus from Oa[illegible] the Bo[illegible] P[illegible] Oakie had even let him [illegible] for a [illegible] 'upstairs'.

Y[illegible] said on the future [illegible] But [illegible] sprained wrist, all [illegible] here.

Bat[illegible] hum around Jon's [illegible] tried to cheer up [illegible] be short-lived in time. S[illegible] of Utah City two [illegible] Sure. [illegible] The [illegible] tangle [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] head bowed. [illegible] tight. But [illegible] grimaced as a stab [illegible] up [illegible] and [illegible] oak-hard shou[illegible]. The brute was turned loose at the head, the high [illegible] gate [illegible] wide at the same instant and Jon [illegible] in a st[illegible] unfitness as the brute [illegible] the arena.

[illegible] pounded [illegible] thumb into his hat [illegible] the Stetson wave [illegible] bounced. He held the [illegible] head forward with his [illegible] pressed his powerful [illegible] against the heaving ribs [illegible] excited Montana wild [illegible].

At the twenty second mark [illegible] nearly spi[illegible]. He swayed [illegible] dangerously but his sturdy [illegible] correct again [illegible] the timer's gun boomed [illegible] above the clamor of the applauding [illegible]. Two [illegible] ran up along side. One [illegible] his mount closely [illegible] the other bore in and [illegible] grabbed the hat [illegible].

The [illegible] bronc pu[illegible] the unusual attempt [illegible] Jon had [illegible] but he had put on a good [illegible]. Jon disappointed [illegible] the [illegible] horse men took over the [illegible]. He grinned, thinking of the ten points that ride had [illegible]. Top score.

BATTLEFIELD, squeeching [illegible] between the rails [illegible] to meet Jon as [illegible] back along the side [illegible] "Great [illegible] felle[illegible] the wrist and thumb!" The Bat's tough leather face [illegible] concern.

[illegible] were Bat. The one [illegible]. But I guess she hold up for one more event.

"Good. You're right, Smiley. Jon [illegible] the [illegible] dogging left" Hat-front tents poured down over his [illegible] as the [illegible] never top money sun. What [illegible] Southe? Get yuh a [illegible] saddle.

"Wait [illegible] I [illegible]. But Jon held the [illegible] higher so the blood would [illegible] run down into it and get it pounding with pain. "There's Sam Whiting, Bert Comstock and Mort Strasinger still" up [illegible]. Any one of [illegible] would [illegible].

"Yeah. Smiley [illegible] of 'em has best yuh at bull-dogg[illegible] boy. Let's go back under the stand and find us that hay pile. Yuh need [illegible] sleep some."

Jon automatically a cowg[illegible] neckerchief left handed [illegible] ducked swift [illegible] to avoid two [illegible] he [illegible] crowding [illegible] way toward [illegible]. He [illegible] Bat [illegible] the stands and stretched out on [illegible] straw. [illegible] agreement had stand[illegible].

Jon must have [illegible] there was good [illegible] Bat [illegible] "C'mon [illegible] Second call for the final heat. [illegible] yuh only gets [illegible]. Take em, see."

[illegible] wrenching out of one [illegible] [illegible] of another. The doggie [illegible] and [illegible] upward [illegible] down the [illegible] the oval arena. Yellow dust [illegible] as his churning hooves [illegible] flapping wide and [illegible]. Old Bat [illegible] the gap between [illegible] and the [illegible] bawling bull. He [illegible] huge [illegible] dogging [illegible] and [illegible] Jon [illegible] up [illegible] then the [illegible] a ton. How [illegible] laughing [illegible] four-footed trouble on [illegible].

Jon [illegible] Old Bat [illegible] way are far [illegible]. He flung his powerful [illegible] hands. The animal's terrific [illegible] dragged him thirty [illegible] before he slowed enough for Jon to reach around and up to grab his [illegible] tossing horns. On the first twist to bring the bull to [illegible] knees and then impotently upon his side, Jon's injured [illegible] gave way. It became utterly useless.

The [illegible] followed as Jon's [illegible] and bawled and bellowed. But Jon had [illegible] flying, a [illegible] further off the ground, to [illegible]. He [illegible] to the threatening horns [illegible] head. Round and [illegible] the powerful animal dragged Jon in a [illegible] of [illegible] dust. Jon's [illegible] arm was worse than use[illegible]. It was [illegible]. The [illegible] pawing and cut it serv[illegible]. Blood [illegible] mingled with the dust.

[illegible] the [illegible] gun ended the unequal struggle. The [illegible] up and [illegible] hoops. Jon [illegible] lungs fighting [illegible] a bull's neck so his now [illegible] Jon, [illegible] just one [illegible] Mort [illegible] could have [illegible] he had been a cowboy.

[illegible] later [illegible] Ridgers announced the first [illegible] Jon [illegible] Jonson had won [illegible] money. The youngest contestant ever [illegible] practically [illegible]. He [illegible] way but [illegible] easy.

But even after the first [illegible] week at Dave[illegible] Jon [illegible] Bat [illegible] longing [illegible] "It [illegible] natural, Smiley. It just isn't natural."

The [illegible] badger had [illegible] granted when Jon had asked [illegible] "were natural", so go around roping calfs by [illegible]. Bat had said, "You've spent enough time [illegible] the [illegible] roping [illegible] by [illegible]" but there had been a [illegible] glint in his eye, and Jon remembered it now. Happy.

The End

IBIS

"THE UNHAPPY AMOEBA!"

PROFESSOR [illegible] LECTURES TO HIS CLASS ON THE MICROSCOPIC ONE-CELLED ANIMALS THAT EXIST IN WATER, RIVALS TO THE MACRO EVIL.

THIS, GIRLS, IS THE AMOEBA, MAGNIFIED 3000 TIMES. IT IS SO TINY THAT A MILLION OF THEM WERE PLACED IN A ROW—THEY WOULD STRETCH ONLY AN INCH!

THE AMOEBA EATS BY EXTENDING PSEUDOPODS — OR FALSE ARMS — AND ENGULFING BITS OF FOOD. MATTER. IF THIS TINY CREATURE HAPPENED TO BE THE SIZE OF A MAN, IT WOULD BE THE MOST FEROCIOUS BEAST IN EXISTENCE!

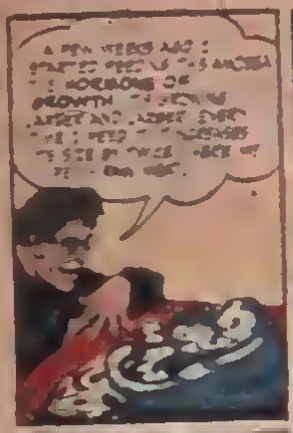
YES, AN AMOEBA THIS SIZE WOULD BE FAR MORE DANGEROUS THAN A TIGER! IN FACT, IT WOULD BE ABLE TO SWALLOW A TIGER WHOLE, AND DIGEST IT!

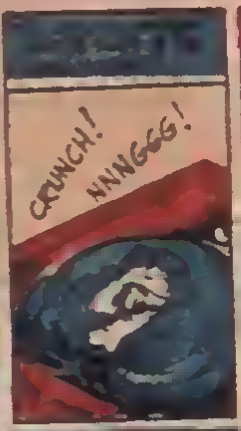
HA, HA! WHAT AN IMAGINATIVE PROFESSOR!

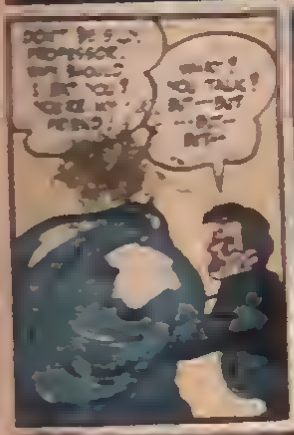
GREAT STUFF, OLD BOY!

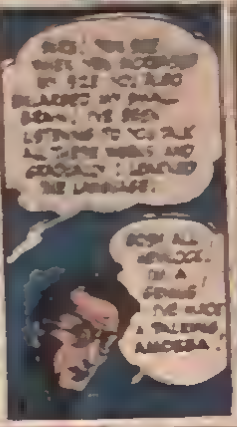
WHAT'VE YOU BEEN READING LATELY — HORROR STORIES? HA, HA!

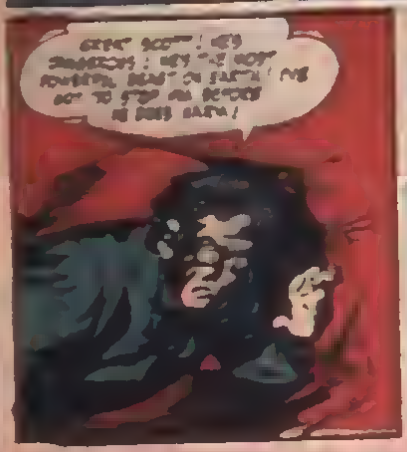
THEY DON'T TAKE ME SERIOUSLY. THEY THINK I'M A CRACK-POT — THAT I JUST MAKE UP ALL THOSE THINGS. BUT I'LL SHOW THEM! I'LL SHOW THE YOUNG FOOLS WHAT I MEAN IN MY LABORATORY!

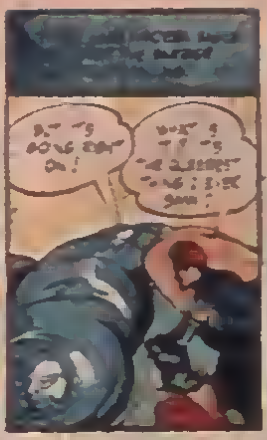


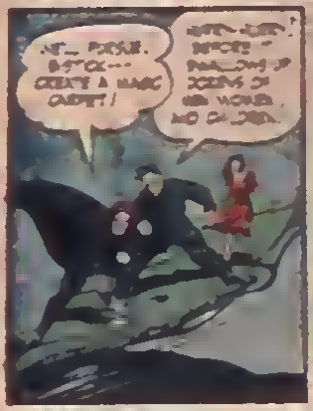

CRUNCH!
NNNGGG!

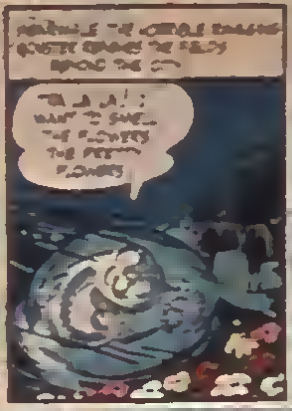


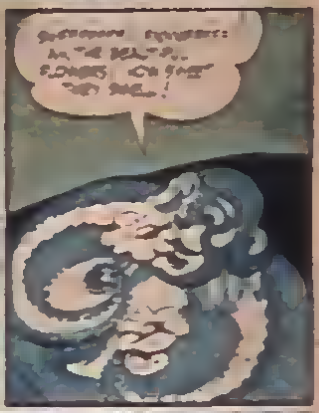


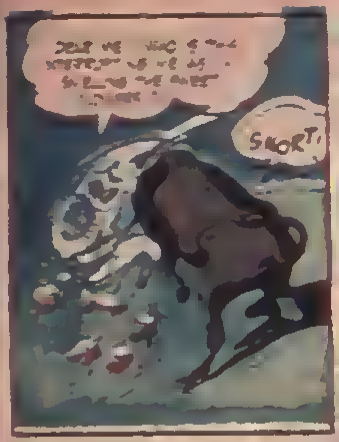


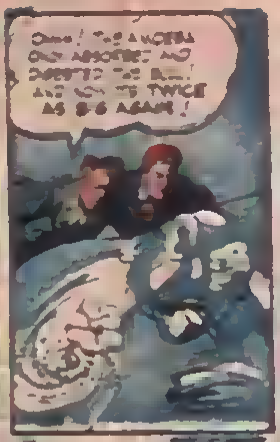


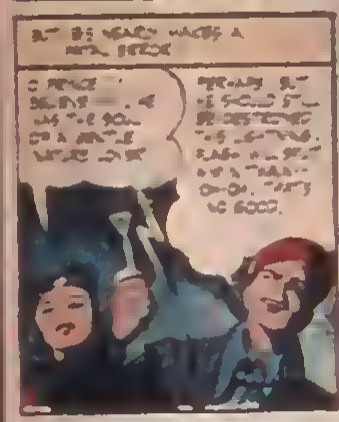


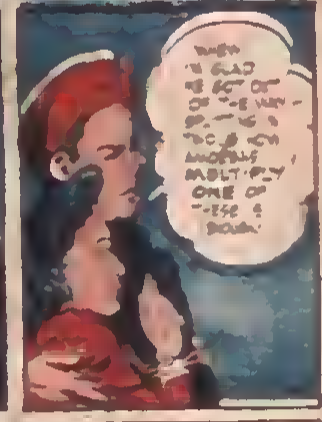


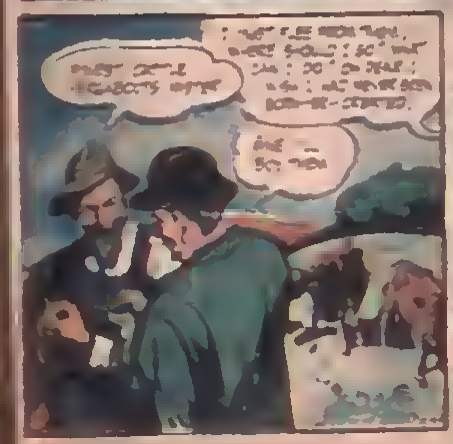


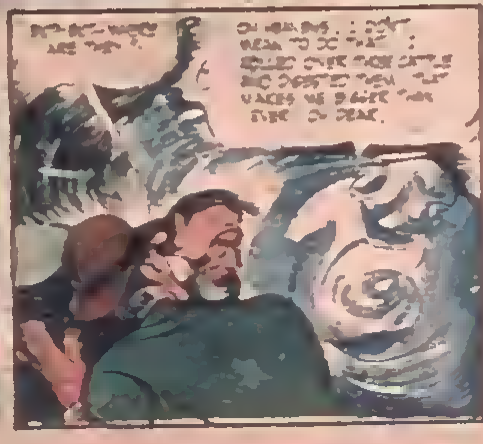

SNORT!

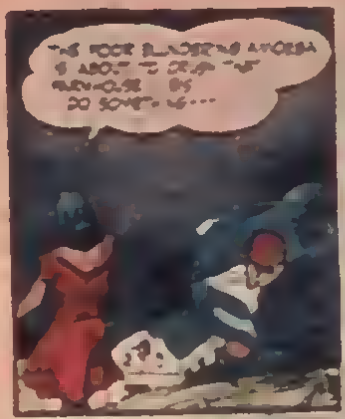


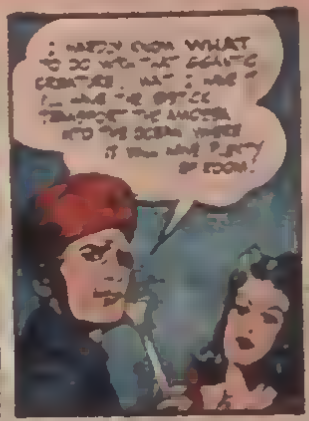


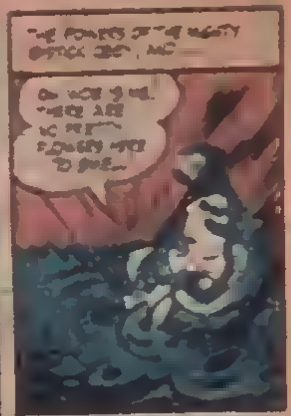


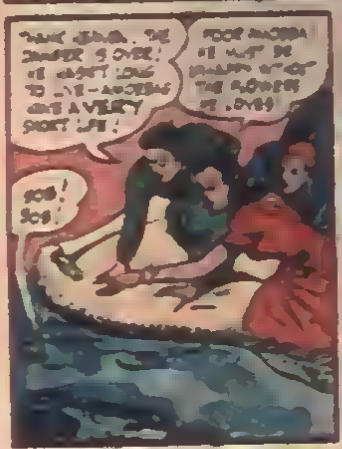


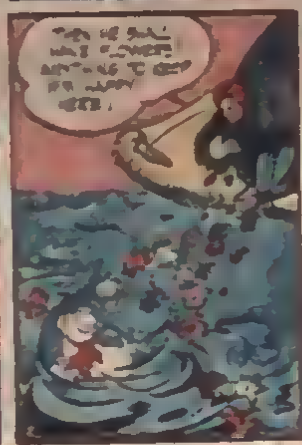


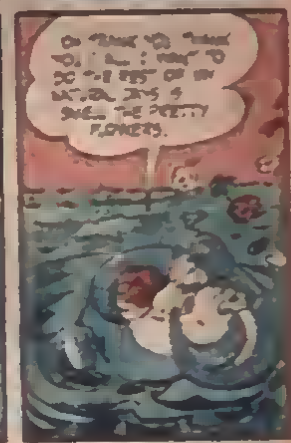

THE POOR BLINDERING AMOEBA IS ABOUT TO DROP THE PURPLE-ROSE. BUT DO SOMETHING...

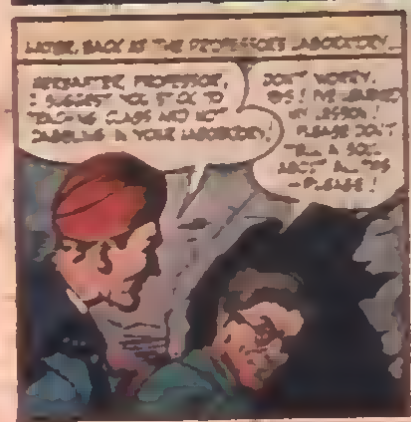

I HAVEN'T EVEN WHAT TO DO WITH THE GIGANTIC CREATURE. WAIT! WHAT IF I... WHAT IF THE BITTER TRANSFORM THE AMOEBA INTO THE OCEAN WHERE IT WILL HAVE PLENTY OF ROOM!

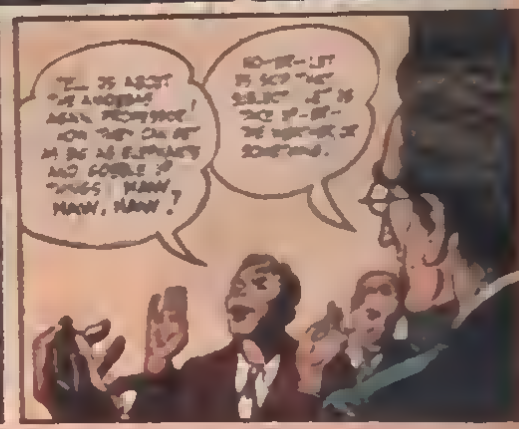

THE POWERS OF THE MIGHTY BITTER ORB, INC.
OH NOW I'M ME. THERE ARE NO PRETTY FLOWERS HERE TO DIE...


THANK HEAVEN. THE DANGER IS OVER! HE MIGHT LONG TO LIVE—AMOEBAS HAVE A VERY SHORT LIFE!
POOR AMOEBA! IT MUST BE DRAMATIC WHEN THE FLOWERS ARE DYED!
BOB! BOB!


THEN HE SHALL HAVE FLOWERS! ANYTHING TO KEEP HIM HAPPY HERE!


OH THANK YOU, THANK YOU! I... I WANT TO DO THE BEST OF MY NATURAL LIFE I SHALL THE PRETTY FLOWERS.


LATER, BACK AT THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY...
REMARKABLE, PROFESSOR! I SUGGEST YOU STICK TO TEACHING CLASS AND NOT DABBLING IN YOUR LABORATORY!
DON'T WORRY, BOB! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! PLEASE DON'T TELL A SOUL ABOUT ALL THIS—PLEASE!


TELL ABOUT THE AMOEBA! MEAN PROFESSOR! YOU THINK I'M AT AN ELEPHANT AND GOBBLE UP THINGS! HAWW HAWW, HAWW!
NO—BE—LIT IS SOD THAT SUBJECT. IT IS TOO SP—BE—THE WRITER OF SOMETHING.

Mamma, fellers, these dandy shoes look just as good as they feel. And they take tough going without ever showing the signs of wear that stiny shoes show the minute you get rid wear. And a similar style comes in grown-up sizes, too, so Dad can wear the same type of good-looking, long-lasting shoes that you do. Take Dad along and get your shoes together. Mother will approve of your good taste and the good bargain you've made. Get them at the nearest Kinney Shoe Store.

sold exclusively in 500 Kinney Stores

If there's no Kinney Shoe Store near you, fill in coupon at right. Order today while the quantities last.

EDUCATOR SHOE CORP., DEPT. 50
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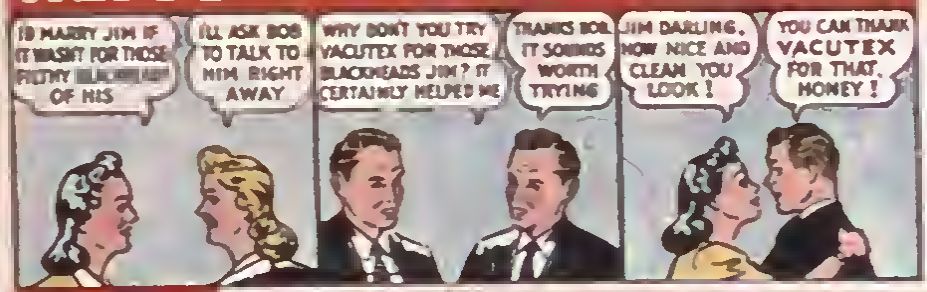

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